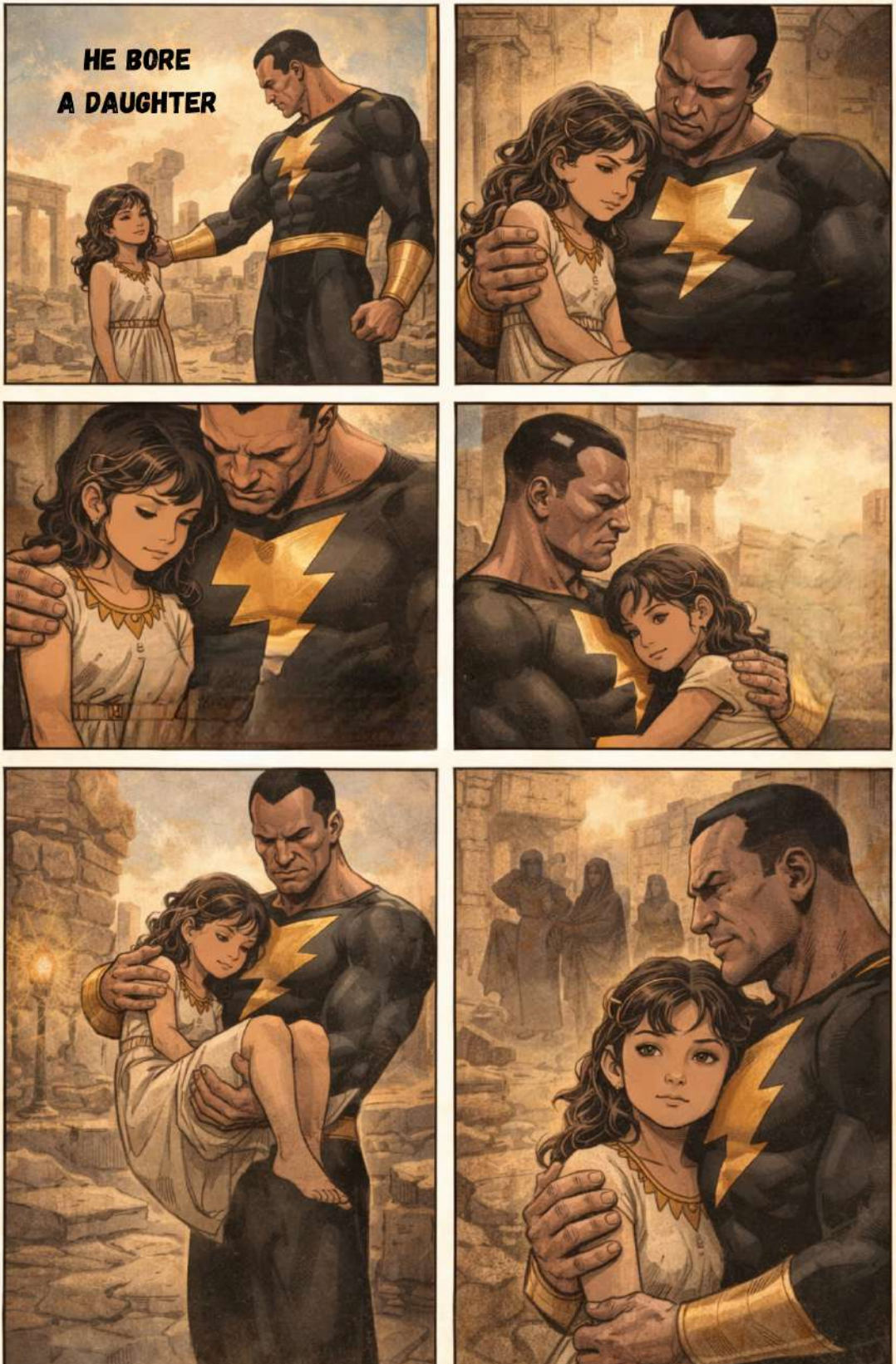
SHIRUTA.

CAPITOL OF THE SOVEREIGN NATION OF *KAHNDAQ.*

BLACK ADAM RULED


HE BORE
A DAUGHTER

Blessed

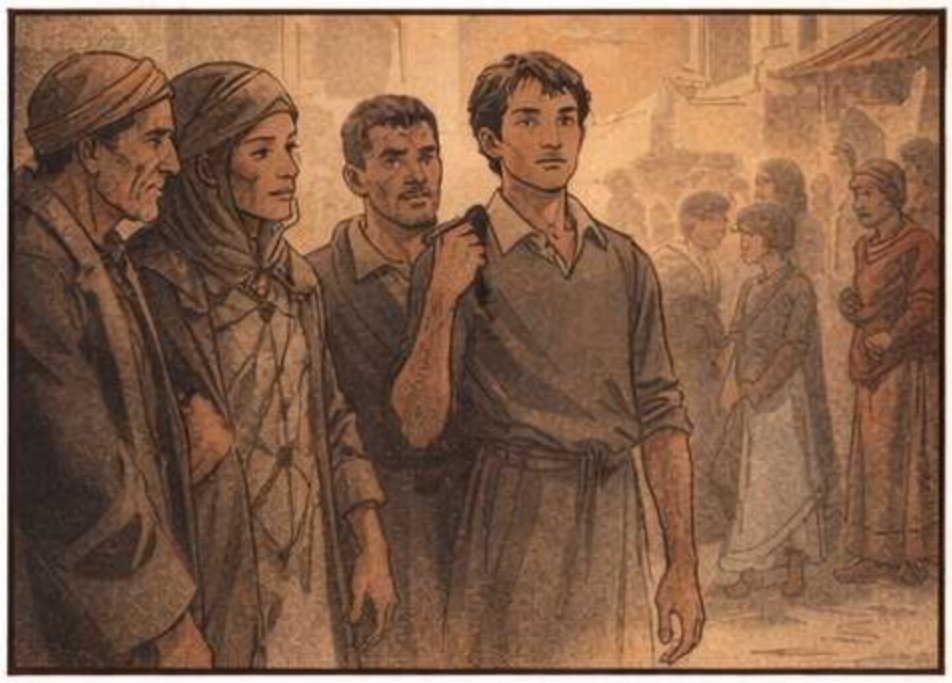
KAHNDAQ,

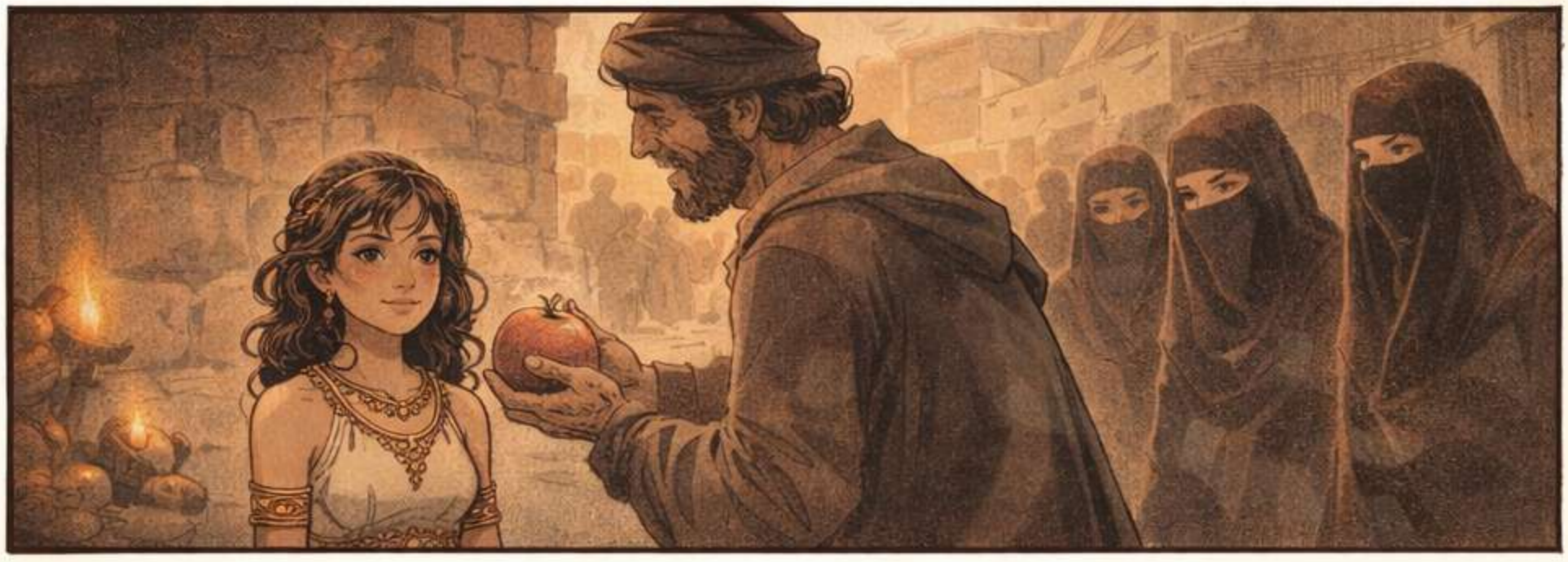
YEARS AGO

And her name
was Gothel.

KAHNDAQ

YEARS AGO





EVERY DAY... A GIRL WHO WAS ALWAYS NOTICED...

GENTLY.

AGAIN.

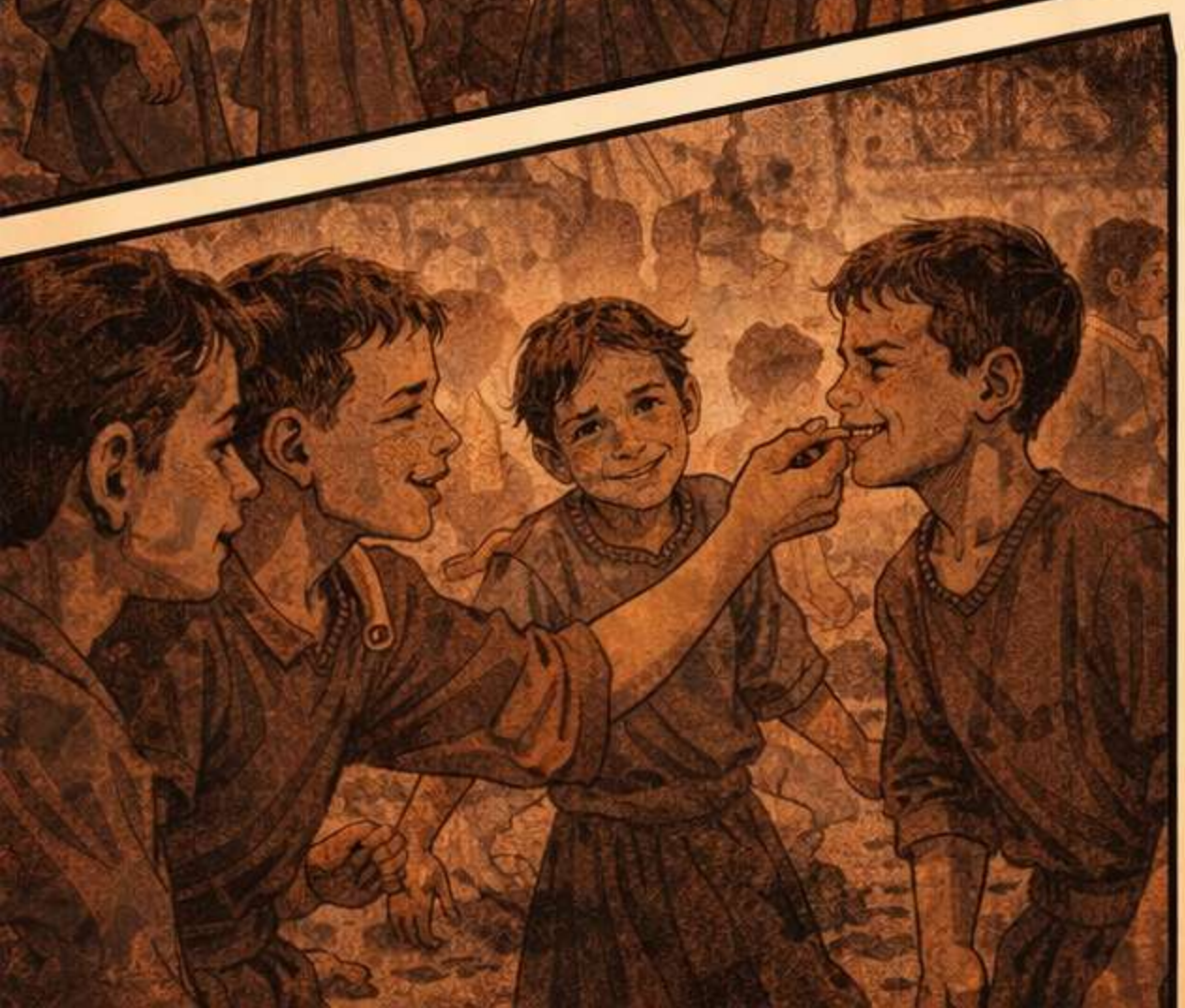
Every day... she was shaped.

AGAIN.

...until the girl who felt free...

...became the girl who played the part.

SILENCE!

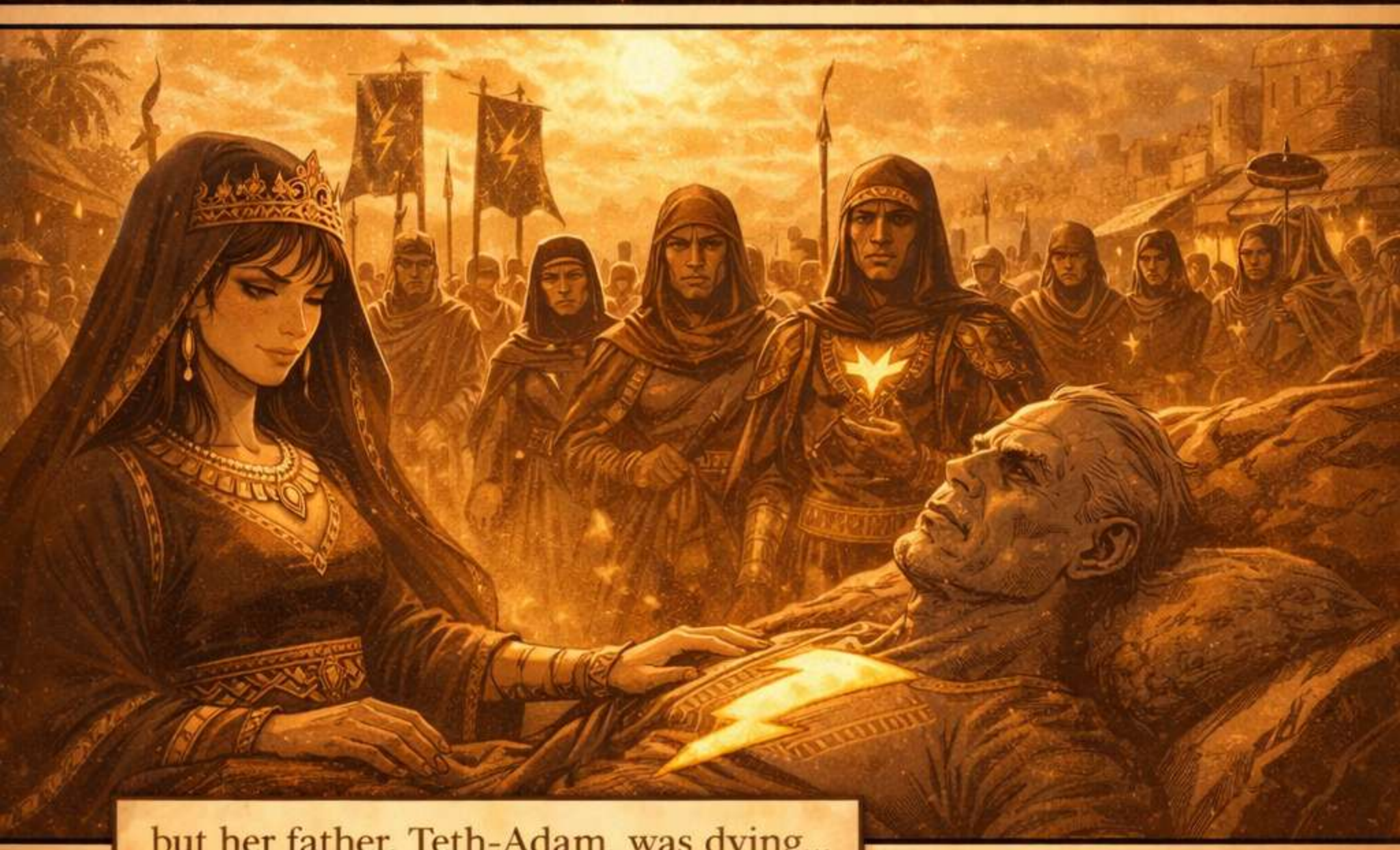


...THE INNER CHILD WAS SILENCED...

...SHE BECAME...

A PRINCESS OF KAHDAQ.

Gothel was favored amongst her tribe.


but her father, Teth-Adam, was dying...

WHAT IS IT, FATHER?

MY DAUGHTER, HEAR ME...

I SAW A DREAM.

...HE CAME LIKE LIGHTNING,

...OUR KINGDOM IS FALLING SOON...

...OUR KINGDOM IS FALLING SOON...

YOU MUST PACK YOUR THINGS, AND GO!

THE WORLD MUST NOT FORGET OUR *LEGACY.*

PROTECT IT WITH YOUR *LIFE!!*

MY PEOPLE OF KAHDAQ, LISTEN CLOSELY!

A FEROCIOUS SUPERSTORM APPROACHES THE NATION!

EVERYONE MUST VACANT NOW!

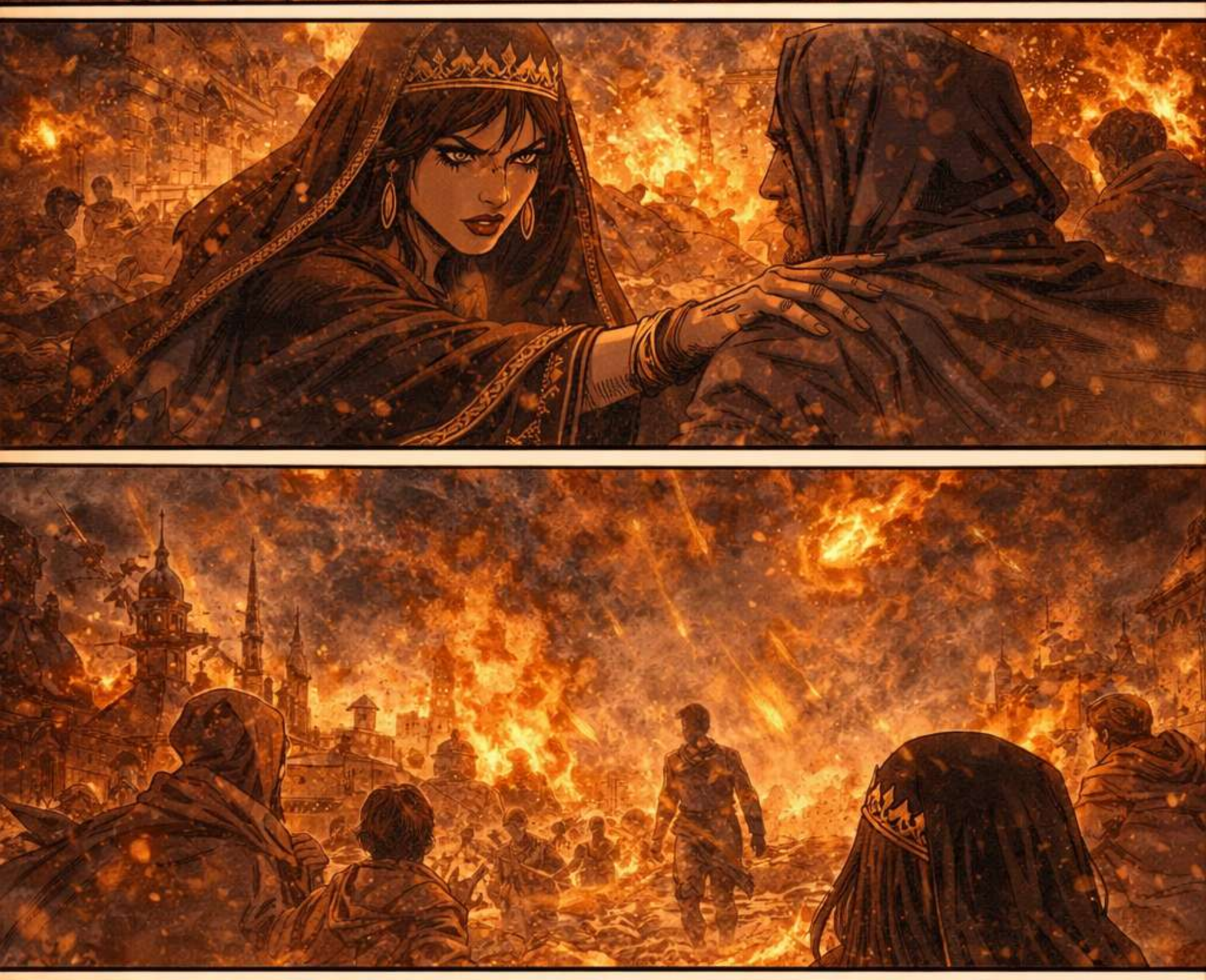
...EVACUATE IMMEDIATELY!

MOTHER, LOOK!

BREAKING NEWS ...EVACUATE IMMEDIATELY!

HURRY! GO!!

GATHER YOUR FAMILIES AND GO NOW! THERE IS NO TIME!



QUICKLY!
QUICKLY!
LET'S GO NOW!

MOVE!

Let me go, Gothel...

NO! We cannot lose what we have built--

No, let me go.

I have failed you...

NOOO!

GOTHEL!
WE MUST KEEP MOVING!
THE SUN WILL FALL
SOON!

PLEASE, SISTER.
WE CANNOT
STAY. COME.

NO.
I...
I CAN'T.

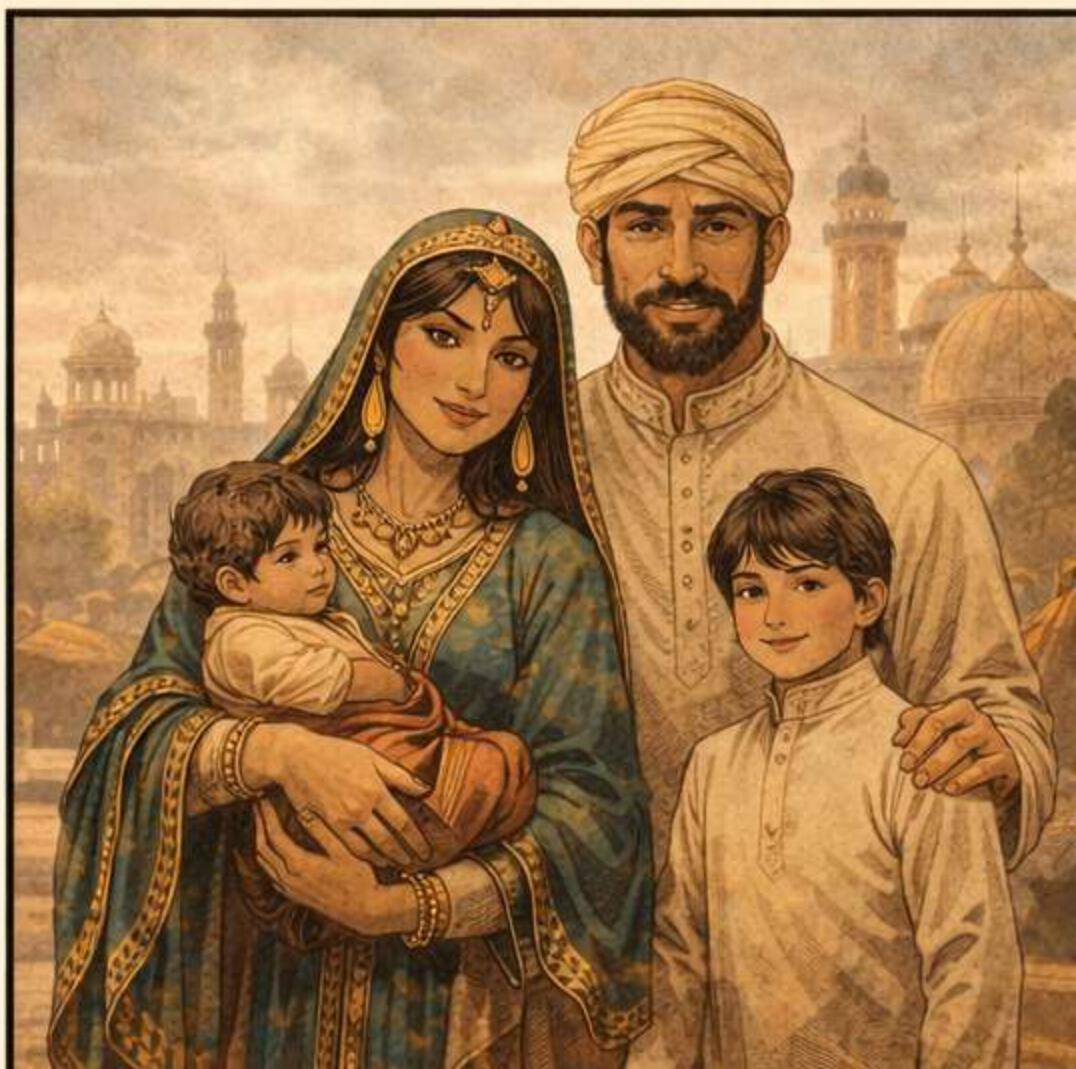
GOTHEL...
PLEASE...

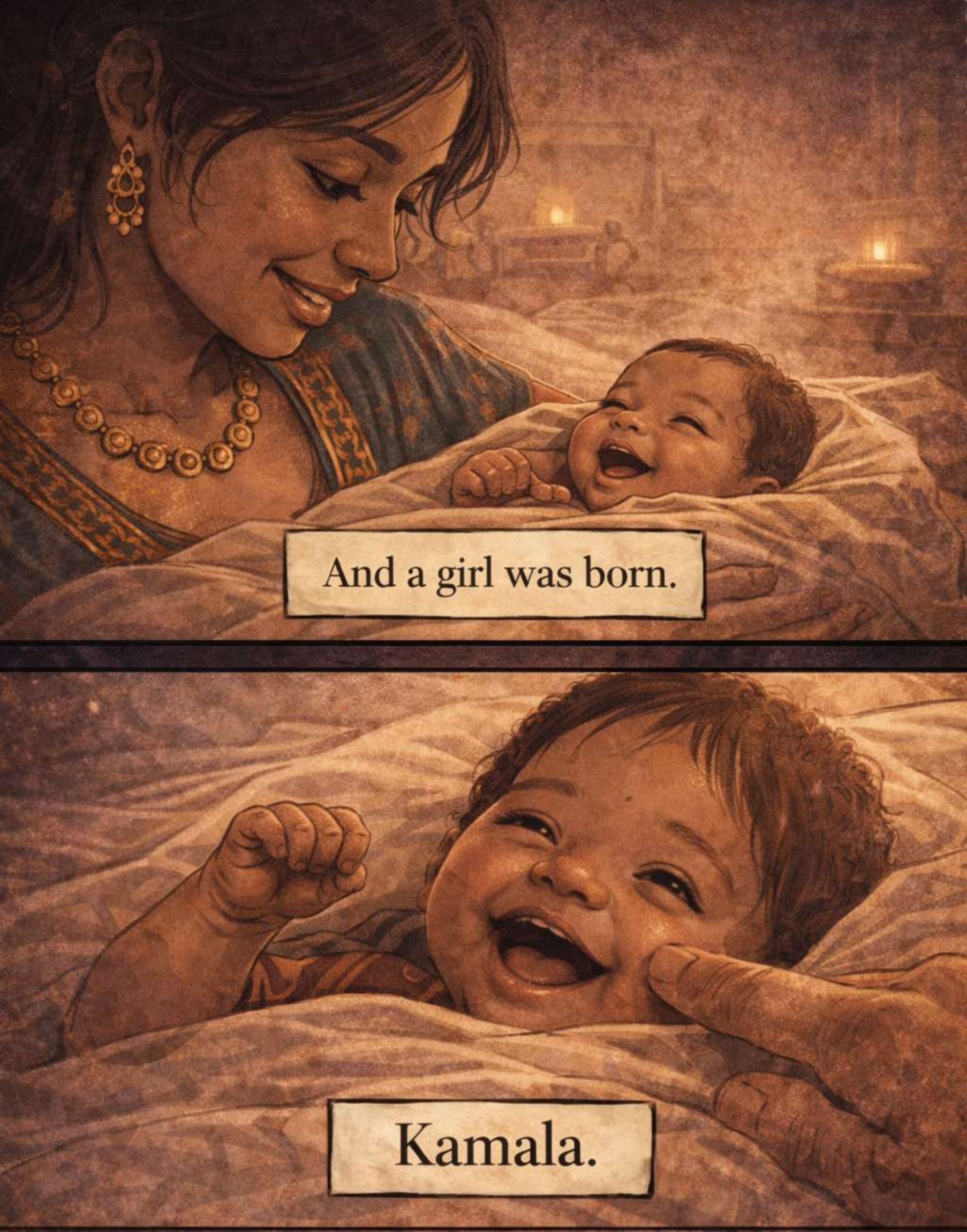
MAY THE ALMIGHTY
HAVE MERCY ON
YOUR HEART.
COME...

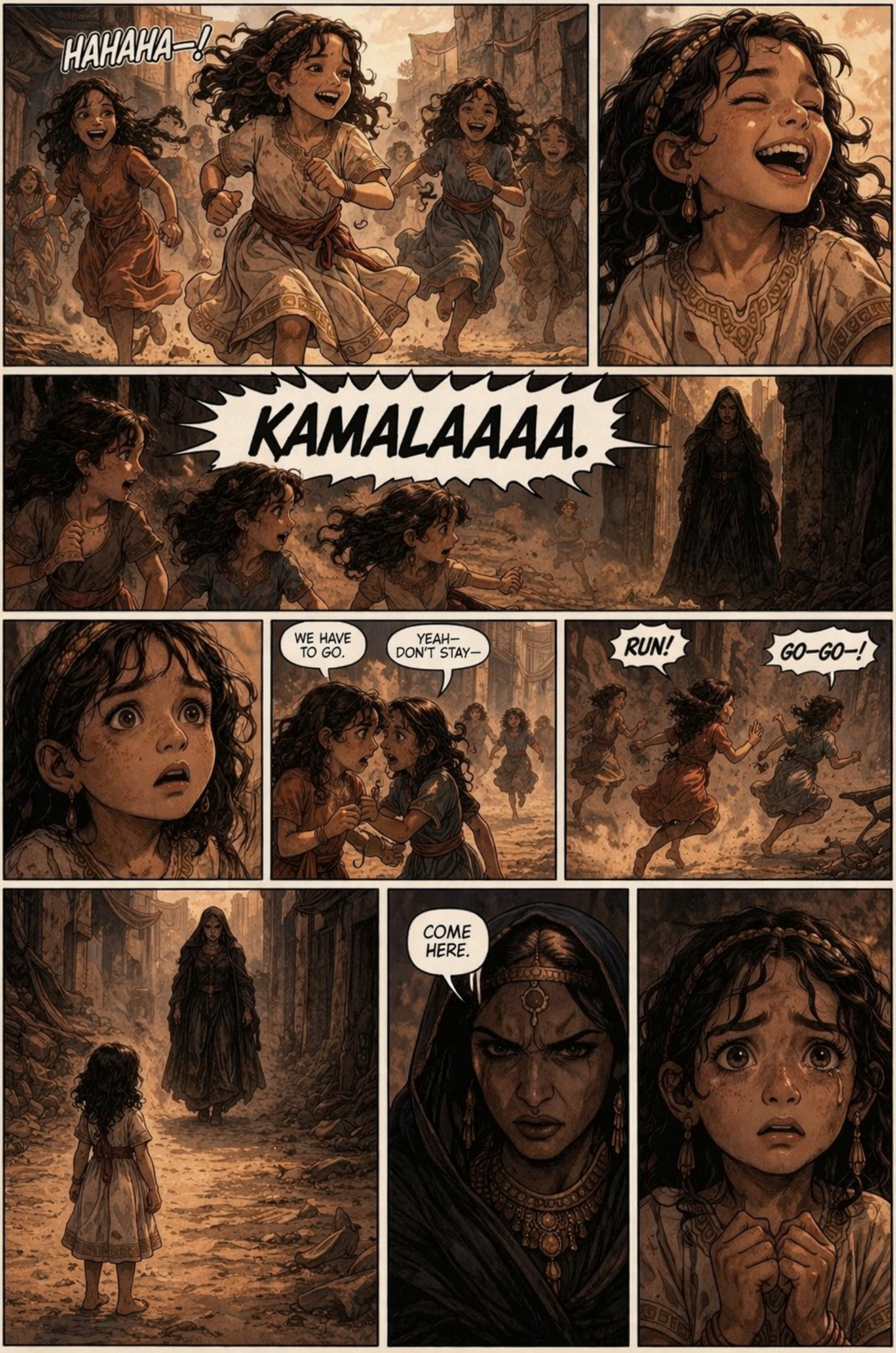
...I HAVE
NOTHING
LEFT...

If I cannot have it,
NO ONE WILL.

I will do anything for you, my queen...

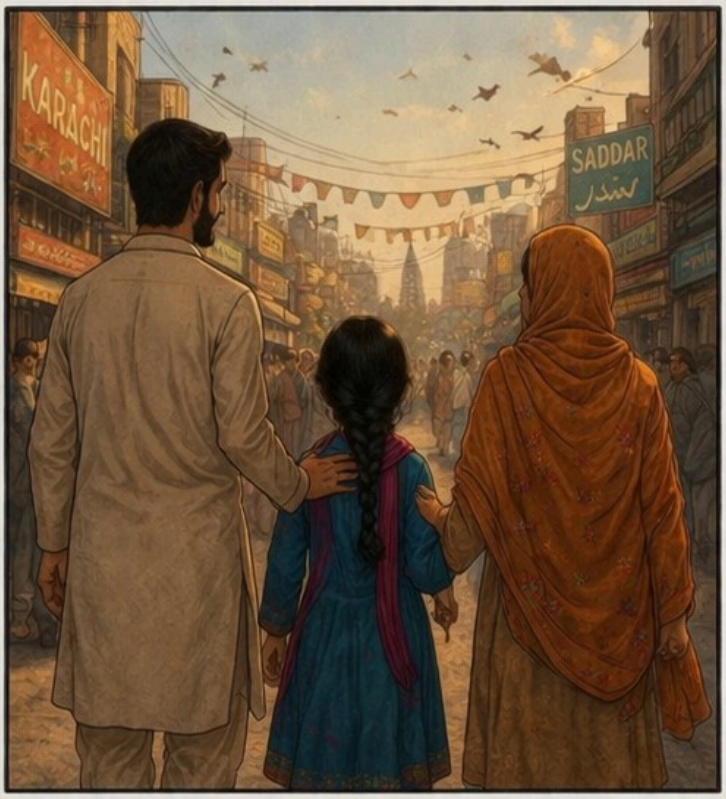



And a girl was born.
Kamala.


HAHAHA—!
KAMALAAAA.
WE HAVE TO GO.
YEAH— DON'T STAY—
RUN!
GO—GO—!
COME HERE.

We're leaving Pakistan.
Your father just got a new job.
—RUN!
go go—!
Pack your bag.

LIBERTY
BOOK PALACE
METRO
STYLO
STYLO
Sana Safinaz


KARACHI
SADDAR

Come here.
Now you look presentable.

You start Monday.
You don't want to disappoint us.
...this isn't me.
SCRAPE
What do you mean?
This isn't my life.

KAMALA!
No!
No!
No...!

NOOO!